OLD MAN LOGAN
#1
LEMIRE
SORRENTINO
MAIOLO
MARVEL

Years from now, the world is run by villains. And Wolverine is no more. He is simply known as Old Man Logan, a farmer with a loving family.

But when the Hulk Gang savagely murders his wife, son, and daughter, Logan is forced to pop his claws once more and take vengeance on the villains who ruined his future.

OLD MAN LOGAN

"BERSERKER"

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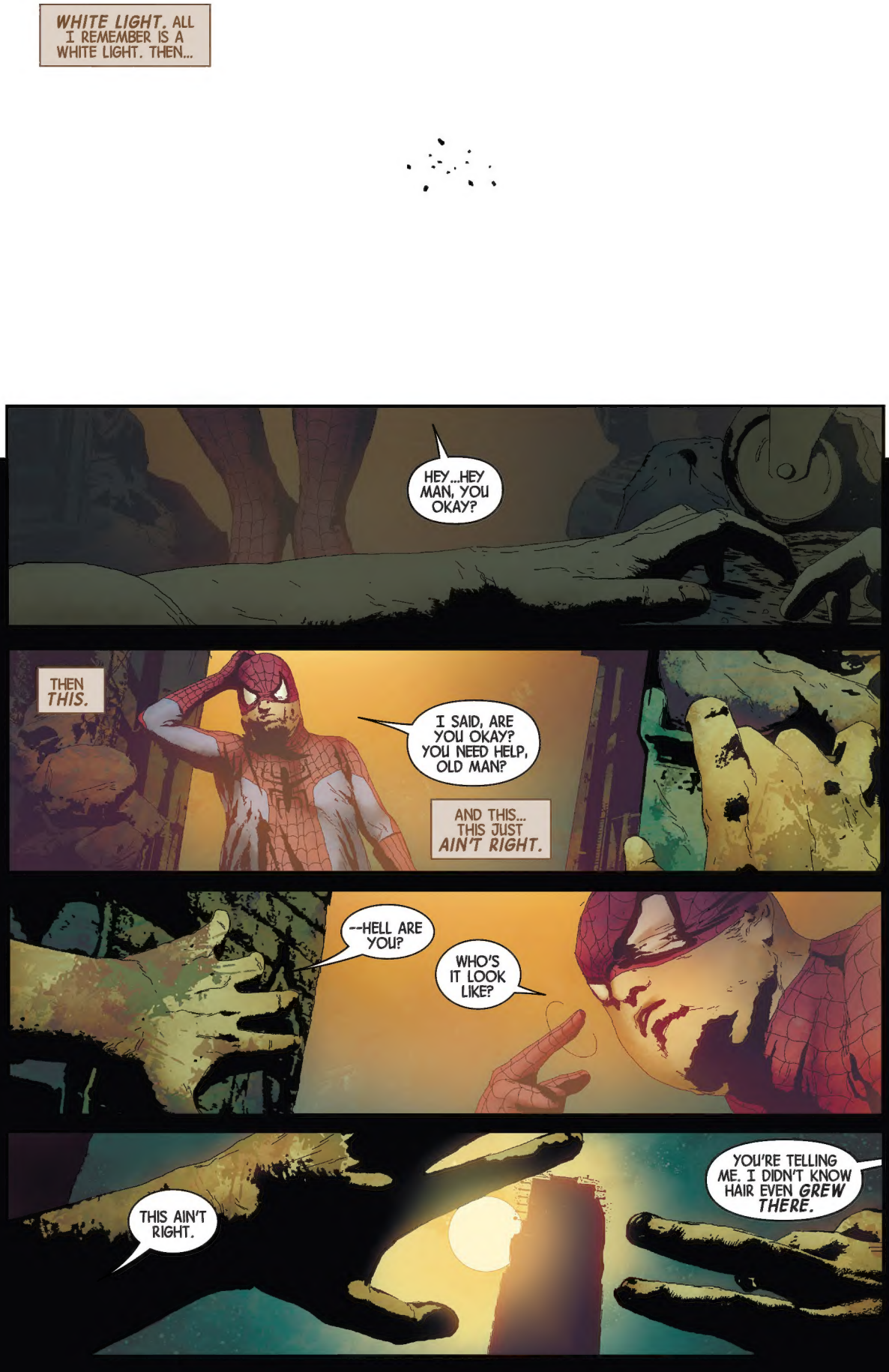

WHITE LIGHT. ALL I REMEMBER IS A WHITE LIGHT. THEN...
HEY...HEY MAN, YOU OKAY?
THEN THIS.
I SAID, ARE YOU OKAY? YOU NEED HELP, OLD MAN?
AND THIS... THIS JUST AIN'T RIGHT.
--HELL ARE YOU?
WHO'S IT LOOK LIKE?
THIS AIN'T RIGHT.
YOU'RE TELLING ME. I DIDN'T KNOW HAIR EVEN GREW THERE.

TIMES SQUARE. THIS--THIS SHOULD *ALL BE GONE.*

ALL THESE PEOPLE ARE DEAD IN THE GROUND. ALL THIS STUFF, ROTTING AWAY. AND I *SHOULDN'T BE HERE.*

STARK

I--WAIT. WHO *AM I?*

SCOTTY?

IS--IS MY NAME SCOTTY? NO...THAT AIN'T RIGHT EITHER. NOT QUITE.

HEY!

OKAY, OLD TIMER...PARTY'S OVER.

WHERE DID YOU COME FROM, SIR? DO YOU NEED HELP?

CAREFUL, JIMMY, HE LOOKS---

--WILD.

GRRARRR!!
#$@%! HE'S CRAZY!!
TAKE HIM DOWN!
ARRRRGH!!!
GET DOWN!!
--UNGH!!
KZZZZT

NO--NO WAY! NO WAY ARE YOU STILL STANDING!
GRRRR..
FREEZE! I SAID FREEZE, DAMN IT!
BLAM!!
HRRN!!
THIS IS UNIT 506 REQUESTING IMMEDIATE BACKUP! I REPEAT--IMMEDIATE BACKUP!
STAY DOWN! PUT YOUR HANDS ON YOUR HEAD!
TOOK ONE IN THE CHEST. SHOULD BE DEAD.
I SHOULD JUST STAY DOWN-- BUT ALL I WANNA DO IS--

I REMEMBER... OH GOD--*I REMEMBER.*

THE WORLD AIN'T LIKE THIS ANYMORE. THE WORLD HAS MOVED ON AND SO DID I.

THE VILLAINS FINALLY GOT THEIR ACT TOGETHER. TEAMED UP AND BUTCHERED US. AND BANNER...BANNER WAS WORSE THAN ALL OF 'EM.

I DID HORRIBLE THINGS, TOO. BUT I SURVIVED. AND I WASN'T ALONE. I HAD A FAMILY. FOR A WHILE I EVEN TRICKED MYSELF INTO THINKING I COULD BE HAPPY IN THAT MESSED-UP WORLD.

BUT I WAS KIDDING MYSELF. IT ALWAYS ENDS THE SAME... WITH BLOOD AND DEATH AND ME ALONE LIKE AN ANIMAL.

SNIKT

...LIKE AN ANIMAL.
OH #$%&, IS THAT--?!
CAN'T BE. TOO OLD.
HEY! STOP!
HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE?! SOME KIND OF TRICK? MASTERMIND? MYSTERIO?
NO. THIS-- THIS AIN'T NO ILLUSION. THE SMELLS, THE ACHE IN MY JOINTS. THIS IS *REAL*.
NEED TO FIND SOMEPLACE TO THINK. NEED SOMEPLACE TO MAKE SENSE OF THIS.
ALSO NEED SOME DAMN CLOTHES.
TAKES ME A WHILE TO SNIFF OUT AN APARTMENT I'M SURE IS EMPTY.

2015?! A FEW YEARS BEFORE EVERYTHING WENT BAD.
Avengers Foil Downtown Heist
BEFORE THE VILLAIN UPRISING.
I'M BACK. BACK BEFORE THE WASTELANDS. BEFORE...
HOW THE HELL IS THIS POSSIBLE? SOME KIND OF TIME TRAVEL $#%&?
THINK, OLD MAN, THINK!

I CAN'T STAY HERE. NEED TO KEEP MOVING. GET WHAT I CAME FOR AND GO.
SO NOISY. CARS, PEOPLE. I FORGOT *HOW NOISY IT WAS.* CAN BARELY THINK STRAIGHT.
EVERY DAMN PART OF ME SAYS TO KEEP MOVING. DON'T DO THIS...
DON'T *GO IN.* DON'T DO THIS TO YOURSELF.
NY
SCOTTY.
NY

THE WASTELAND.

QUIET TODAY, SCOTTY. WHAT'S WRONG?
NOTHING, PA. YOU SURE MA AND JADIE WILL BE OKAY BACK HOME ALONE?
YOU DON'T NEED TO WORRY ABOUT YOUR MA AND SISTER. THAT'S MY JOB, SON.

I KNOW. BUT WHAT IF SOMETHING HAPPENS TO YOU, PA?

AIN'T NOTHING GONNA HAPPEN TO ME. NOW QUIT YER WORRYING. OR IF YOU GOTTA WORRY, WORRY ABOUT SOMETHING WE CAN DO SOMETHING ABOUT. LIKE FIXING THAT DAMNED TRACTOR.
FAN BELT IS GONE AGAIN AND THEY DON'T GROW PARTS ON TREES...

SO, LIKE IT OR NOT, BOY, WE WANT TO FIX THE TRACTOR, WE GOTTA GO TO THE *BUTCHER'S MARKET.*

YOU STAY CLOSE AND LET ME DO THE TALKING, GOT IT?

YES, PA.

WE GOTTA GET FLOUR FOR MA AND BATTERIES FOR JADE'S X-BOX TOO, PA. WE PROMISED.

YEAH. LET'S SEE HOW MUCH WE GOTTA GIVE UP FOR THE FAN BELT FIRST.

LOGAN. WHATTA YOU WANT NOW?

MORNING, MS. FIX. WE NEED ANOTHER ONE'A THESE. YOU GOT ANY?

I MIGHT. FOR THE *RIGHT PRICE.*

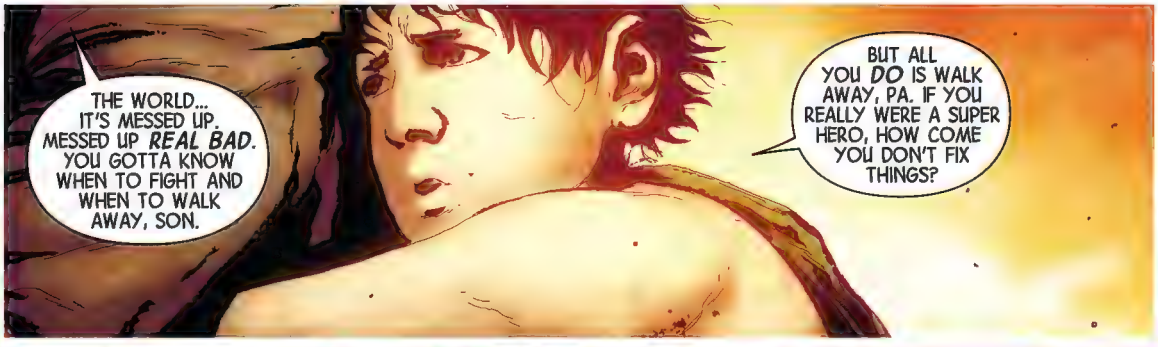
WE GOT FOUR JARS OF MY MA'S APPLE JAM.
HMM...I DO LIKE YOUR MOMMA'S JAM, BOY. BUT I LIKE THAT BALL CAP, TOO. JUST MY SIZE.
BOY'S HAT AIN'T FOR SALE.
IT'S OKAY, PA--
NO. IT AIN'T. YOU CAN TAKE THE JAM, MS. FIX, OR WE MOVE ON AND SEE IF SOMEONE ELSE WANTS OUR BUSINESS.
YOUR PA SURE DRIVES A HARD BARGAIN, EH, BOY? BUT WE ALL KNOW HE'S ALL BARK AND NO BITE THESE DAYS. DON'T WE?
YOU GOT SOME NERVE SHOWING YOUR FACE AT MY MARKET, WOLVERINE.
WE'RE ALL PAID UP WITH THE HULK GANG. GOT EVERY RIGHT TO TRADE HERE, BLACK BUTCHER.

HEY BOY, YOU KNOW YOUR PA USED TO BE A BIG, BAD SUPER HERO? OH, YEAH...EVERYONE USED TO BE SCARED OF THE WOLVERINE. LOOK AT HIM NOW.
AND LOOK AT YOU. BARELY STANDING. YOU THINK I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU ARE, BUTCHER? OH, I REMEMBER YOU ALL RIGHT... JUST A FOURTH-RATE VILLAIN THAT BARELY MADE THE AVENGERS' RADAR.
GET BACK, OLD MAN.
EASY, BOYS. HE AIN'T GONNA TOUCH ME.
YOU'RE THE WORST KIND OF COWARD, BUTCHER. SOON AS THE REAL BAD GUYS ROSE UP, YOU SUDDENLY FOUND A BACKBONE. MADE YOUR LITTLE KINGDOM HERE IN THE DESERT.
WITHOUT THE HULK GANG WATCHING YOUR BACK, YOU'RE JUST ANOTHER SAD OLD MAN.
YEAH, WELL, LET'S SEE YOU DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT, LOGAN. YOU STILL GOT THEM CLAWS? I HEARD MYSTERIO AND THE OTHERS CLIPPED THEM PRETTY GOOD.
MAYBE THEY CLIPPED SOMETHING ELSE, TOO, EH?
...
I JUST WANT TO GET WHAT WE CAME FOR. DON'T WANT NO TROUBLE.
STARK

SURE. NO PROBLEM. BUT I THINK I'LL TAKE THIS AS A TRADING FEE.
DON'T.
COME ON, WOLVERINE. I KNOW YOU'RE STILL IN THERE. I AIN'T HAD A GOOD FIGHT IN YEARS.
AIN'T HERE TO FIGHT. NOW GIVE THE HAT BACK.
THWAP
AH, COME ON.
HERE WE GO.
LET'S GO HOME, SCOTTY. AIN'T GOT WHAT WE NEED HERE.
BUT PA!
LET'S GO, SON.

YOU OKAY?
I'M FINE. JUST DON'T KNOW WHY YOU LET HIM TALK TO YOU LIKE THAT.

WHAT'D YOU HAVE ME DO, SCOTTY? I DO ANYTHING TO BUTCHER, THE HULK GANG TAKES THE FARM... MAYBE WORSE.


THE WORLD... IT'S MESSED UP. MESSED UP *REAL BAD*. YOU GOTTA KNOW WHEN TO FIGHT AND WHEN TO WALK AWAY, SON.
BUT ALL YOU *DO* IS WALK AWAY, PA. IF YOU REALLY WERE A SUPER HERO, HOW COME YOU DON'T FIX THINGS?

I'M JUST ONE MAN, SCOTTY... WHAT CAN I DO?
I CAN'T CHANGE THE WORLD.

...CAN'T CHANGE THE WORLD.
WHAT HAPPENED HAPPENED.
'CEPT IT AIN'T HAPPENED. NOT YET.
THEN IT HITS ME. THERE'S GOTTA BE A REASON I BEEN SENT BACK IN TIME. ME OF ALL PEOPLE.
MAYBE I BEEN SENT BACK TO MAKE THINGS RIGHT. MAYBE I BEEN SENT TO DO THE THING I DO BEST.
AND I KNOW JUST WHERE TO START...

DOESN'T TAKE LONG FOR THE OLD MUSCLES TO COME BACK. SPENT A LOT OF TIME IN THIS CITY. I STILL KNOW WHERE TO LOOK.
AND HOW TO ASK THE RIGHT QUESTIONS.
THERE WERE AT LEAST A HALF-DOZEN LOW-LIFES IN THIS BAR THAT I HAVE A GRUDGE AGAINST, BUT I DON'T WANT THEM. THERE'S *ONLY ONE* NAME I KEEP ASKING FOR.
TAKES A FEW DAYS, BUT EVENTUALLY I GET THE ANSWER I WANT.

I FINALLY HEAR THE NAME I'M AFTER...

SOORENJIN 0.15 APER MILLER

CRASHH
THE BLACK BUTCHER.
KZZZRRT
WORKSHOP IS OFF-LIMITS, OLD MAN.
BUTCHER.
YOU THE ONE THAT'S BEEN LOOKING FOR ME, AIN'T YOU? DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU WANT, MAN, BUT YOU PICKED A FIGHT WITH THE WRONG GUY.
OH, YER THE *RIGHT GUY* ALL RIGHT.
FZZ

ARRRGH!!!
M--MY ARM! I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING WRONG!! PLEASE!!
DON'T ACT INNOCENT, BUTCHER. YOU'RE SUPER VILLAIN SCUM.
OH, GOD--IS--IS THIS ABOUT THAT ARMED ROBBERY I PULLED IN JERSEY? I--I DIDN'T MEAN TO HURT THOSE PEOPLE. THEY SHOULD'A STAYED DOWN.
THIS AIN'T ABOUT NO ROBBERY...
YOU HIT MY BOY.
WHAT?! YOU'RE CRAZY!!

SNIKT

I'M SURE NOW. THIS IS WHY I'M HERE. I'M HERE *TO HUNT.*

THE BUTCHER WAS JUST *SMALL GAME,* THOUGH. A WARM-UP.

YEAH, BUTCHER WAS SMALL GAME. MY NEXT TARGET, THOUGH...
~~BUTCHER~~
BANNER
MYSTERIO
RED SKULL
MY NEXT TARGET IS A *WHOLE LOT BIGGER.*
NEXT:
OLD MAN LOGAN vs.
THE HULK!

YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENS *NEXT?*

MARVEL

DON'T MISS OLD MAN LOGAN #2